



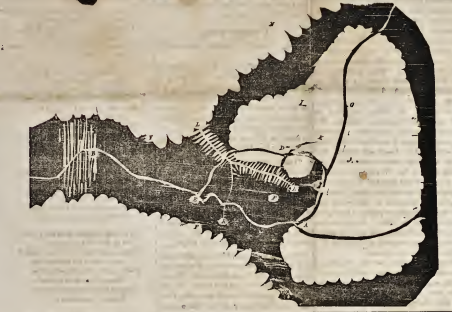
# TRUTH TELLER.

DEVOTED TO THE DISSEMINATION OF TRUTH, AND SUPPRESSION OF HUMBUG.

ENTERED BY A. J. MOUS.

Stellacoona, W.T., February 4, 1888.

VOL. NO. 000.



Plan of Tensicut or Connell's Prairie, sketched by LEUCI, KAUS, DE TOLMEZ, & W. TON.

a Point where Leuchi was left by the express party.

a Swamp where Mous was shot.

a Military road. Route pursued by express party; distance 68 chains.

a Route supposed to have been taken by Leuchi; distance 194 chains.

a Junction of the two roads; distance 30 and 60 chains. From a to swamp 35 chains.

a Dense forest; much undergrowth and fallen timber.

a Trail to Muchelutau.

a Connell's house.

a Williamson's house.

a Black-house.

a Springs.

a Swamp and ravine. a north.

The express party came upon the trail from the east. Met Leuchi and other Indians at a, left there and rode rapidly to b, where they were first upon, and Mous was mortally wounded. Robleson testified that he saw Leuchi at both places. None of the others of the party saw him. There were six others beside Robleson. This occurred on the 20th of Oct. 1855.

## A Card.

I believe it to be the duty of every honorable man who knows that a wrong has been done to any individual or set of individuals, not to keep silent, but to throw in his contribution to the cause of justice, and the exposure of error. It does not wish to be understood, however, as at all admitting that part of the community who only stood up to the surface like snow, in times of public excitement, and are only heard in turbulent language and vile denunciations. With such I have no alliance; but there are gentlemen in Washington Territory, whose esteem I value highly, and whose friendship I am proud of; and to them I would say, that the grounds on which the resolutions of the late meetings at Stellacoona and Olympia, condemnatory of the officers of the army, as having endeavored to defeat the execution of the law in the case of Leuchi are based, I know, to be as imaginary as they are unjust. To know such men as Col. Casey, Lieut. Kaus, and Lieut. McKibbin, with dignified airs, to be placed a stain on human nature itself, is a blot on all worth and honor. My own name has not been mentioned in the proceedings of the different meetings, but as I cannot

hold a middle course when my brother officers are assailed unjustly, I shall feel proud, if in future proceedings, my name may be mentioned with theirs.

H. R. WERTZ.

## A Card.

The virtuous indignation of the people of Thurston and Pierce appears to have been thoroughly aroused against the officers of the army stationed at Fort Stellacoona, with but one signalized exception. Although not having been particularly mentioned so far, in any of the mass meetings, except to have been the subject of billingsgate and vituperation from one or more of that class of refractory individuals who never have been known to express such opinions face to face with the persons mentioned in their vulgar tirade; still, I cannot in justice to myself, and in accordance with my position as executive officer on the 22d January, 1888, allow any impression or assertion, that my conduct was not actuated by the same sense of duty as that of my brother officers, to pass unobserved.

The orders given to me by the commanding officer, Col. Casey, were, to deliver the prisoner, Leuchi, to the sheriff upon presentation of the proper warrant; no such authority was presented, from the fact of the sheriff having been arrested, which came to my knowledge about 12-12 P. M. As to the supposition that Col. Casey had arrested the sheriff and confined him in the guard house, I think the cross-questioning by the Secretary of the Territory, of myself, should have been sufficient.

It has been suggested, I understand, by some frightened "wise acers" that the "Office of the day" asserted himself for the purpose of avoiding the process of delivering the prisoner to the sheriff. Supposing this absurd supposition to be true; it was certainly well-known to any sensible individual, and there were certain persons present who are quite conversant with military customs, that the prisoner would have been sent as promptly delivered up to the pro-

per authorities, upon application to the commanding officer, as he would have been to the "Office of the day."

My object in presenting this card to the public, is to publish the fact that I have acted as all the officers of this post have done, (who have been assailed by effigies and terrible resolutions, to send them out of the country and deprive them of their commissions) and feel as they do, perfectly conscious of having done right.

ANTHUR SILAFA.

2d Lieut. 4th Infantry, U. S. A.

## To the Citizens of Washington Territory:

Considering the unpleasant situation in which I have been placed by the action of a public meeting held at Stellacoona on the 22d of January, and by a series of resolutions passed by a meeting held at Olympia on the 26th January, I have thought proper, in this manner, to address the public.

The proceedings of both the meetings alluded to, which were formed and carried through by men laboring under a wild frenzy of excitement, contain nothing more than hasty assertions—natural, and, bounding those who act without reflection—controlled by misguided passion.

I consider myself under the above circumstances, justified in making a plain and unequivocal denial of having had any knowledge whatever, of the intentions of my recent previous to the time the writ was served upon me by the Deputy United States Marshal.

My own conscience assures me, that as an officer of Justice, I have done nothing that was not in consonance with prudence, and in strict conformity with that respect which should be shown to the law by every good and honest citizen.

When those who have taken part in passing resolutions, rash and ungenerous in their nature, produce argument or proof in place of assertions, I am prepared to meet them any and every point—confident that I shall be able to show to the world that I have committed no act unworthy myself as a man, or my duty as a public officer.

GEORGE WILLIAMS,  
Sheriff, Pierce County.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

Had a plain statement of Facts and a similar exercise of imagination, been made by the parties who drew up the resolutions adopted by the recent meetings at Stellacoona and Olympia, relative to the case of Leuchi, there would have existed no necessity for the undersigned to vindicate himself from the false charges made against his conduct as U. S. Commissioner. In times of popular excitement, much injustice is apt to be done to individuals, and although a cool or temper will undoubtedly ensue, and many regrets be made by those who are most savage in their denunciations; still, the undersigned thinks that he has seen the right, altogether, to remain quiet; but that he owes a duty to himself, his friends and to society, to state plain and honest Truth.

On the morning of the 22d of January, an affidavit was made before me by an Indian, to the effect, that Mr. Williams, who resides near Fort Stellacoona, had on a certain occasion sold a quantity of whisky to an Indian.

As I am the U. S. Commissioner it was my duty immediately to issue a warrant for the arrest of said Williams, which I accordingly did. It was served upon him by Mr. Kaus, a citizen of this Territory, whom I appointed acting U. S. Marshal. At any other time than the 22d of January, Mr. Williams might have been arrested for selling liquor to Indians without thought being on the part of the public, or a solitary soul from the crowd that went to Fort Stellacoona to see Leuchi hanged. But on this day justice was to be set aside; a man charged with the misdemeanor of selling liquor to Indians was to escape punishment, however smooth, that man happened to be a sheriff-officer, who, according to the law books of the Olympia and Stellacoona reformers, can only be arrested on certain days of the year. If I knew my duty still, I always endeavor to do well and promptly, and in issuing a warrant for the immediate arrest of Mr. Williams, was simply carrying out what I was sworn to do in my official capacity.

But the cry is that there was a plot—a secret cause it is said, was held, (nobody knows where), by a nest of persons, (nobody knows who), to do something, (nobody knows what) which would result in saving Leuchi from the gallows. Now, if there was a plot, I certainly am the victim, and if, the carrying out of the law, in the case of Leuchi was prevented, it certainly is the fault of the law itself, which does not ordain that sheriffs cannot be arrested for selling liquor to Indians. The shallowness of reasoning, and the vividness of imagination, brought to bear in blaming me for exercising a legitimate power, and the pressure exerted in my by the law, are truly extraordinary. It was a matter of indifference to me whether Leuchi was hanged or no, and I leave it to my friends to declare whether I ever expressed an opinion about the propriety of hanging him. It is conceivable that of honorable men who do their duty to the law, and I must expect to be free from the common charges of hypocrisy, and my justest against being included in any plot. I know that the good sense of the community will finally speak my official acts, whatever their results may be. My motto in life has always been to do my duty and leave the consequences to take care of themselves.

J. M. BACHELDER,  
U. S. Commissioner 2d Dist. Dist.



# TRUTHTELLER.

ANN OYNTMOUS, EDITOR.

"DELIBATE WA-WA."

St. Louis, Mo., Th., Feb. 3, 1858.

## SALUTATORY.

Not being a *Matefian*, but a plain individual of the weaker sex, singular number, nominative case, Ann Oyntmoos may be considered by some persons, somewhat of a strong minded woman in thus thrusting herself before the public, as the *forer* of this, her first production.

Time, as some one has told us, is a great big shambles, something like a frying-pan, in which they "try out" Truth from the greasy fragments of his subsidiary sphere. Time, another also tells us, is an old man who goes about (mischief-makers follow) cutting the thread of life by belonging to poor heads who very often don't think him for it. Time, is also represented as a heavy-headed *idiot*, who with a sly eye on one hand, to lay us all low, and in the other, a glass—whether hour, minute or second we know not, to find out when to do it. And yet Time is represented to us as "good old Time," "high old Time," in fact, so many are his phases, we begin to think that Time is out of joint; and fully agree with Davy Crockett's remarks on page 1306 of his celebrated speech regarding pen-ants, wherein he says:

"Hey! diddle, diddle,  
The cat and the fiddle."

And that the present Time is the greatest old rogue out.

Our entertaining this idea, (it doesn't cost us much to entertain it), is the only excuse Ann has for offering her first offering to a generous public; he herself was exposed to the cold charities of an unfeeling world, and well knows how to sympathize with those who have no friends. And there, five says that a "generous," "free," and "enlightened" public will take up this first budding look as its future well-tried test as a friend, and "for Time" to go on a spree whenever he wants to.

ANN OYNTMOUS.

## THE 21D OF JANUARY, 1858.

The 21st of January, 1858, a day long to be remembered by those who don't forget it, has passed; and to those who are anxious that the Law should have its course, an investigation of the facts that transpired, will do much of great interest. On that day a great wrong was perpetrated, and an injured and abused people feel that it should be exposed. The virtuous indignation of the multitude has burst forth, and no offense occurs under such circumstances, men are striking madly at imaginary foes—cutting and mangling friends.

What has been done? Has Union been committed? Where is the traitor? Has the Union been dissolved? If so, who has cut the Gordian knot that bound us together? They tell us the Law has been trampled under foot, and Justice has not had its course. It cannot be that Martial Law has been declared, for STEPHENS is in Alton, not us, and FAYETTE McKEEN is, Alton, not worse than all them has fallen upon our poor and unprotected Territory. Leach has not been hanged, and another, and no doubt a still more eventful day must be fixed upon for that great event.

Who is it that has deprived us of this grand carnival? Who has postponed the hour of the feast and sent away the guests if not thirsty at least hungry and unsatisfied? Especially when an unprovoked jury has said that it shall be, and the Supreme Court of the Territory had fixed the hour. That

it been a White man whose hands were steeped in the blood of the Indian race, and whose long list of crimes had qualified him for this distinguished and elevated consideration, whose execution has been put off, it would not have been a matter of regret. But when a miserable Indian is to be disposed of, even if there is a doubt of his guilt of the particular crime, and the one who did it is at large, there is no doubt he dived to contest our right to his land, that he supposed being placed in a small reservation to starve, and there is no doubt that he had the impudence and hardihood to array himself against the Whites and fight for what he conceived to be his rights, and fit his metes and shall him. What matters it if he did enter into truce with the highest military power in the land? What authority had Col. Wright to make truces for us, he was not sent here to make peace—he was sent to fight, and before he concluded terms he should consult our wishes, and asked in what should be the condition of a peace. We will pay no regard to the pledge of protection, and if he dares to interfere we will hang him as we did Col. Casey and others. We are the sovereign people—sure is the right to hang or let it be. We solemnly swear, that any one would have had the hardihood to meddle with this our prerogative, when we have given the Governor to understand that we do to respect or pardon a traitor, we would burn him in effigy. Acting on this principle, confirmed by our several hundred votes to a remonstrance, no doubt the Executive democracy was refused.

We are gratified to see that the people have taken this matter into their hand, and by the way they are carrying on and the means they have taken, there is no doubt but what the perpetrators will be exposed. By condemning every body both civil and military as an "evil empire," there is no doubt but what the guilty individuals must be included. We are much indebted to the people of Olympia, who are now as they have ever been the foremost in all matters of great public interest. Unopposed as they are as a society, in all matters relating to Indians; they have ever shown great civility, unqualified indignation and unrelenting hostility, at every act perpetrated by that savage race from whom they have nothing to fear. The manner in which several Indian whom we have taken them to have been disposed of, shows that had the matter been left to them, Leach would have been unquestionably and irreversibly hanged, at least before if not at the time and place specified.

## LEACH.

Leach goes to Olympia to morrow to receive his sentence, and I will perhaps be very summary as he has had two Acts passed by the Legislature in order to hasten his execution. One directing the Supreme Court to convene to-morrow evening of next December, and the other changing this section of the Act which makes the minimum time between the sentence and the execution, thirty days; so that he may be hanged from the Court room directly to the gallows.

His case is perhaps the most extraordinary on record. Arrested by treasury for an offence of which he is not guilty convicted by the civil courts who have jurisdiction in the case, for the offence was committed by other Indians, in time of war, seized by some unexpected means for a short time, the people, the legislature, and the courts, all conspire to hasten his death, and he is to-morrow led forth to his doom.

He probably will never return to his cheerful cell in the Guard-house, which had, thus far, proved a painful asylum to him—Driven to despair, he a few days ago made a desperate attempt to escape from the

Guard. He has since been lying very sick from depression and a severe wound that he received in his attempt. That his hour has arrived, and he is no great regret to him; as those who have been so efficient in bringing it on, regret it no more than he.

Will not go far to sustain the statements of Gen. Wood, about our people? Will scrip scrip? Will war follow? Will our friends at home approve it? Will the country be bettered are questions that should have been asked and considered before, but it is probably too late now.

## A STREET SCENE.

"I say, Jim, isn't this Leachi business splendid?"

"It is that." "We've got them sojer fellows right where we want 'em. You know a good sort of expose a fellow's feelings, if I had made a row about that business they put me in the Guard-house for. But we'll give 'em time to; there's a giving to be an indignation meetin'-to-morrow night, and I'm going to make the fellow's speech. I'll make 'em sweat, now that I've got a chance at 'em."

"That's right; give it to 'em. They're down on me at the garnish, any how. I kicked for a job there the other day, but just 'cause a fellow takes a drink once in a while, and isn't a boss workman, they tell him to slide. But won't they get it. Everybody is pitching into 'em. Old McGuggins is going to have 'em sent out of the country, and get some fillers of the right stripe."

"Yes, and there's old Pike out on the prairie; he's got a chance at them Hudson Bay fellows, too. We'll put him up for 'Sawyer, sent time, and he'll put the taxes on 'em heavy. I know they won't move the Com. I say out of the com', for I'll have to look the folk ourselves."

"Wan't them Olympia chaps raving mad. Six dollars all thrown away. I guess the Legislature'll come down heavy. What makes them store-keepers talk so smooth—You don't say they're going to look?"

"Oh, no; not all; they all; they have to talk that way when the seces are about, cause it might upset their trade with the Station. They'll be on hand at the meetin'—There's some of the brass buttons now; he's got out of this. A fellow man's to be too conspicuous; they might look us. Curse, take a drink."

## LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE PEOPLE V. LEACHI.

607. MURDERED FARMING.

This case was carried up on appeal from the Supreme Court. A final hearing was had at Fort Steilacoom Jan. 16th. The action of the lower Court was confirmed.

## A CARD.

Having been called upon by the U. S. Commissioner to act as Deputy U. S. Marshal without knowing who was to be arrested, or what was to be done, I gave my consent. This took place about 11 o'clock on the 23d of January. A short time afterwards the warrant was placed in my hands. The fact that the person who is to be arrested has quite as important a duty to perform, as that of the officer serving the warrant, would not be a proper return on the warrant. I found it impossible to serve the writ myself, and called upon Lieut. McKibben, who was the only person at hand to give assistance, and the Sheriff was readily taken before the U. S. Commissioner. This is the sum and substance of my knowledge about my plot. This card is not offered as an apology for myself, for I need one but to exonerate the Sheriff from any blame; there was no sham about the arrest, and the Sheriff could not help himself.

F. R. KAUFZ.

## Eulogy on an Effigy.

I had a dream the other night  
While every thing was as usual  
I saw some poor Olympia  
Coming down the hill  
Three objects in their arms they bore,  
Which they had just up on a tree  
Three men and their names were Clark,  
Old Buck and Old Co-way.  
And when they reached the hollow up,  
They pushed them higher down,  
They raised a shout, you would have thought  
The Indians had the town;  
And then they took another drink,  
And shouted louder still,  
Till twenty drunk they all red home—  
Hogs wallowing in mud.

When morning came, as come it will,  
The sun in splendor rose,  
And cast its rays along the street  
And glared on Casey's nose.  
After the sun-old McGuggins too,  
Uprising from his bed,  
Lifted up his voice and said out  
His thick and stupid head.

And seeing Clark and Bachelor  
And Casey's gay attire,  
Said he, "By George! this is a sight  
That I do much admire,  
I'm thirsting after Leachi's blood,  
"As any one can see."  
"And now instead of Leach, look!  
"Of White men I have three.

"I'm from Virginia, hence the Lord!  
"I've been to Congress too,  
"Buchanan's boots I've often black'd  
And I brushed his memory too.  
"But never in the lowest haunts  
"Where I want to be crawl,  
"Have I enjoy'd a scene so much,  
"It surely beats them all."

Just then the Sheriff saw the sight  
Designated to the town,  
And cast his eyes along the street  
Prepared to take it down.  
Old McGuggins raised his mighty voice,  
"Beware! you see, beware!  
"Lifted up his voice and said approve,  
"So thank you if you dare!"

"And now away, begone, away!  
"Be gone and be'd and cure'd,  
Purple be sure'd, then down be fall—  
And rage had done its worst.

## WOMAN.

Ann had, got so mad,  
So old a man, and such a fool,  
It really is too bad.

## To the Citizens of Washington Territory.

In the Pioneer and Democrat of Jan. 29th there is to be found the proceedings of a mass meeting, and the Report of a Committee, and a series of resolutions were approved by the meeting, held at Olympia on the 23rd of Jan. Sleeping chambers are made available to the officers (with one exception), of the U. S. Army and number of residents of Steilacoom, attempting to show that a collision existed between the military and civil authorities of Pierce county, to prevent the execution of Leach on the 23d. The report is furnished to you as a basis for the resolutions, but the resolutions do not appear to have been built upon that basis. I shall only allude to the report and resolutions so far as they affect myself.

I am charged with going to the ground where Leachi committed the murder, and making a thorough survey of it. I am charged with "assessing the testimony of the material witnesses in the case to be different from what it is," and making a "cunning affidavit" to the effect that it was impossible that Leach could have been present at the murder.

As this is the position that was made of myself, I naturally conclude that this foundation was laid for resolution in which I am indicted with Col. Casey and all other officers who interfered with the execution of law, as having rendered the condemnation of the meeting and rendered myself unworthy of holding a





For the first time I was agreed that Leach had been at war with the authorities. I was told by the chiefs, "We were present, and cannot be mistaken as to the fact." Leachi and his friends, when they went to see your white chief Col. Wright, were at war with the Boctoc.—They had arms, and were not powerless. Col. Wright spoke to Leachi, and to us, the words of a good father. He advised us to lay down our arms, and told us that we should not be harassed if we did, for what had harm done. We laid down our arms; we placed confidence in the pledges of the white chief. What has been the result? His pledges have been broken. We are now in the hands of the Boctoc. One of the parties who tell us that he may be in and in prison, and that he may be in and in prison, they say: "Suppose the Indians who were present and promised to lay down their arms, had have watched an opportunity

followed? The Indians would not give them up. An expedition would be fitted out, and in turn we would avenge the death of our friends.—Then, in my judgment, a war of races would ensue. Age, condition, or sex would not ask, and if they did, would receive no quarter. With the whites, there would be no friendly Indians;

By referring the question to the head of the

FRANK CLARK.

FRANK CLARK





Well, I don't know. I'm going to keep for a while and see what's going to be. I wish I hadn't made that speech at the meeting; some of those sopers may make me thaw my words. Did you sign these resolutions?

Yes, d—n it. I thought from the way you talked, that every body was going to. I didn't 'pose that they were going





I am Sir, Your very obedient serv't,  
WILLIAM FRASER TOLMIE,  
Chief Factor Hudson Bay Co.,  
Agent, St. Charles, Saskatchewan, N.W.